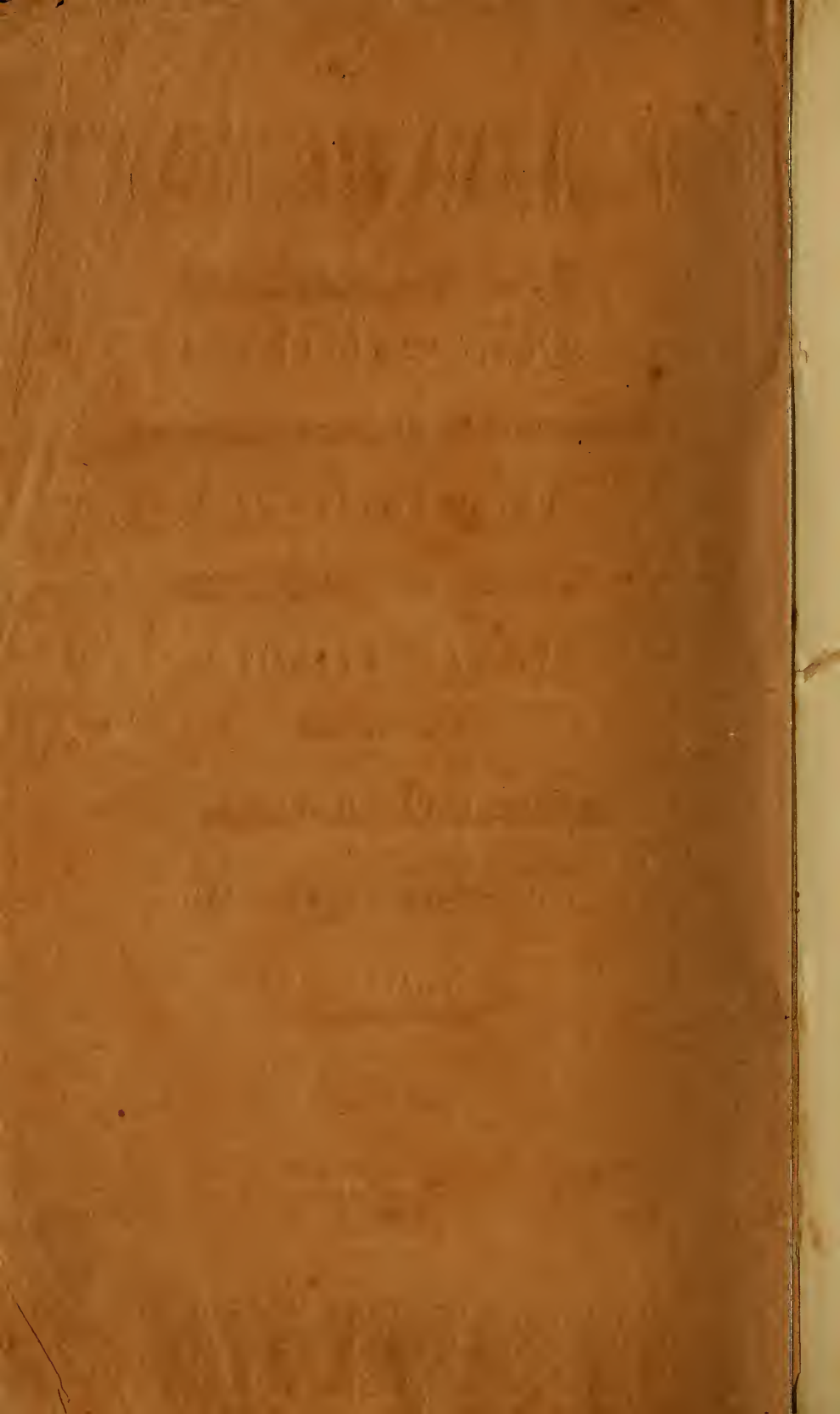


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THE
FIRST JUBILEE
OF
AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.
AND,
TRIBUTE OF GRATITUDE
TO THE
ILLUSTRIOUS
ADAMS AND JEFFERSON.
NEWARK, N. J.

NEWARK:
PRINTED BY M. LYON AND CO.

1826.



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Sept 24/30

PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS.



At a meeting of the citizens of Newark, convened upon public notice at Morton's Hotel, the 19th day of May, A. D. 1826, LUTHER GOBLE, Esq. was appointed chairman, and ASA WHITEHEAD, Esq. clerk.

The object of the meeting being particularly explained, it was thereupon

Resolved, That the approaching anniversary, being the fiftieth since the declaration of our Independence, be commemorated as a Jubilee, and that a committee of twenty-four persons be appointed to make all necessary arrangements for the celebration—which was appointed accordingly.

The meeting then adjourned.

The general committee having subsequently convened at Mr. Morton's Hotel, on the 2d of June 1826, LUTHER GOBLE, Esq. was appointed chairman, and ASA WHITEHEAD, Esq. secretary—

On motion, the committee adopted the following plan of celebration, to wit:

1. That a subscription be opened and circulated to raise the necessary money to defray the incidental expenses of the proposed celebration, and that a committee be appointed immediately to circulate the same.

2. That a Monument be erected to perpetuate this commemoration with its incidents, and that the foundation stone thereof, be laid on the ensuing 4th of July, 1826; and that a committee be appointed to open and circulate a subscription for that purpose.

3. That a census be taken of all the inhabitants of the township of Newark; in which shall be distinguished in classes, the sexes, colour and ages; and especially the number of persons who were in the militia or regular service at any time during the American revolution; and also the number of persons employed in agriculture—in the different professions, and in merchandize: also the number and kind of the different branches of manufactories, with the number of

persons employed in each, together with the number of day labourers : also the number of houses for public worship—of dwelling houses, stores and shops.

4. That a committee be appointed to prepare an inscription to be engraven upon the foundation stone of the monument : also to procure a person to deliver an address upon the occasion of laying the same : also a person to deliver an address in one of the churches. That immediately after the approaching Jubilee, a particular account of the celebration, with every interesting incident be published, together with the two addresses before mentioned—the subscription for the monument, and the names of the persons composing the committee appointed to superintend the building of the same.—That there be formed in the base of the monument, an apartment in which shall be deposited, in a leaden casket, an account of the proceedings—the original of the subscription to the monument—the originals of the two addresses—the original census, and a draft of the monument ; which box shall be sealed up, and the following injunction engraved thereon : —“ This casket is not to be opened until the morning of the next Jubilee of the Independence of these United States, and then only by the chairman of the general committee who may be appointed to make arrangements for its celebration, in the presence of the members of the said committee.” A door to the said apartment shall be formed and locked, with two keys, one of which shall be deposited in each of the existing banks in this town, there to remain until it shall become necessary to change their places of deposite ; which change is intrusted to the then president and directors of the respective banks, and who, upon such change, are requested to give public notice of the place of deposite. That the apartment in the monument may be used for deposites of orations and accounts of proceedings of any intermediate celebration of the anniversary of our Independence—any further census or other muniments, which relate to the history of the town—its improvements, or any important change in the principles or institutions of the government ; but is only to be opened on the anniversary of our Independence, by the chairman, and in the presence of two or more of the general committee of arrangements, for which purpose the keys may be obtained from their places of deposite by such chairman only ; and to which place he shall return the same before sun-set of the same day.

5. That all those persons resident in the present township of Newark, who were in actual service at any time during our revolution, either in the militia or continental army, be

invited to attend a meeting of the general committee, to confer with them upon the subject of the arrangements for the proposed celebration, and to take a part in the ceremonies of laying the foundation stone of the monument, the erecting of the temple of confederation, and in the procession which is proposed to take place on that day, characterized as men of '76. That an allegorical Temple be formed, to be erected upon the Military Common on the morning of the 4th, by the patriots of '76, and decorated in the afternoon by a band of the rising generation; parts whereof to be in transparency, and to be illuminated in the evening, together with a globe suspended just beneath the eagle upon the flag-staff, with other appropriate illuminations around the military common. Rockets and other fire-works to be displayed at different intervals, and the whole to close with the usual illumination on occasions of rejoicing during the revolution, "the tar barrel:" of which, thirteen are to be raised in constellations, and each to be lighted up by the discharge of cannon, constituting in all, the old salute of thirteen guns.

The foregoing general outline of a plan of commemorating the Jubilee, being adopted by the general committee, several subordinate committees were appointed to carry the several parts assigned to them into effect; and the committee of arrangements were directed to have formed and published, in due season, the order of the proceedings of the day, which was accordingly done, and they took place according to the plan adopted.

CELEBRATION.

THE day was ushered in with the usual roar of cannon, followed by a concert of horns; and at sun-rise all the bells rang a merry peal.

At 7 o'clock, the Heroes of the Revolution residing in this vicinity, assembled, to the number of about 60, at the corner of William and Broad-streets, where they were formed under the command of Capt. Obadiah Meeker, a very respectable veteran of about 87 years of age. The feelings excited by the recollections and associations which were called up by this assemblage of the ancient champions of American liberty, are indescribable—the effect cannot be conceived by any one who was not present. One of the company wore his revolutionary uniform complete, including the three cornered cocked hat. A great proportion of them had their guns, canteens, cartridge boxes, &c. and the patriot band marked time to the music of the fife and drum, played by the identical musicians who had rallied them to the battles of their country. From the place of rendezvous, they proceeded with 13 yoke of oxen, (directed by 13 men of '76, appropriately equipped, dressed in tow frocks and trowsers, and decorated with blue badges,) to take up the Foundation Stone of the Monument to be erected at the south end of the military common, where they deposited it on levers, over the spot upon which it was to be laid. The inscription on the stone is as follows :

THE
CITIZENS OF NEWARK,
IN GRATEFUL COMMEMORATION
OF THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE,
HAVE, ON THIS 4TH DAY OF JULY
A. D. 1826, DEPOSITED THIS STONE
AS THE FOUNDATION
OF A MONUMENTAL MEMORIAL,
HERE TO BE ERECTED: AND
WHEN THE DILAPIDATIONS OF
TIME SHALL DISCOVER THIS
INSCRIPTION TO FUTURE
GENERATIONS,
MAY THE LIGHT OF THE
GOSPEL ILLUMINATE THE
WHOLE WORLD.

Having placed the Stone in its proper position, the Revolutionary worthies repaired to the upper end of the Common, when 13 of their number engaged in the erection of the Temple of Confederation, which, as the materials were already prepared at their hands, they speedily effected.

At 9 o'clock, the citizens assembled on the Common, to witness the ceremony of laying the Foundation Stone of the Monument. On this occasion, the Hon. WILLIAM S. PENNINGTON addressed the assembly; and although we regret that the state of his health was such as to prevent him from extending his voice so as to be distinctly heard by the whole audience, yet we were gratified to find that his language and sentiments evinced that he still retains all that vigour of mind and ardour of patriotism for which he has been so much distinguished. After the address, the Rev. Mr. HAY addressed the throne of Grace with a fervent and peculiarly appropriate prayer. The foundation stone was then laid, and cemented with due care.

This ceremony being concluded, the procession was formed, agreeably to the arrangements of the Committee, in the following order:

1. The Heroes of '76—with their muskets and other military equipments, bearing two military standards, with martial music from their own corps.
2. The Military—embracing a detachment of Major Boudinot's Independent Battalion and Capt. Boyden's Company of Artillery, with an excellent Band of music.
3. Tailors—with a standard borne by two men, with appropriate devices.
4. Blacksmiths—with two handsome standards, representing their different branches of business. Motto on one of them, "Vulcan the King of all Trades."
5. Quarrymen—carrying their tools in their hands, indicating that it was by the sweat of the brow that they metamorphosed stone into money.
6. Stone-cutters and Masons—with a standard representing a brick house partly built, and workmen busily engaged in its erection. The standard borne conjointly by a Master Stone-Cutter and Mason.
7. Carpenters—bearing a neat standard representing houses in different stages of erection.
8. Curriers—bearing a beautiful standard, with appropriate devices. Motto, "By union we arise to splendour."
9. Ladies' Shoe and Mens' Pump-makers' Benevolent Society—a very numerous company, with a handsome standard.

Motto, "May the manufactures of the Sons of Crispin be trod upon by all the world."

10. Coach-makers—bearing two elegant standards. Motto, *Surget Post Nubila Phœbus*."

11. Cabinet-makers and Upholsterers.—The first bearing a platform on which was a Chair, claw Tea Table, &c. in miniature. The latter, a Beastead, Bed and Bedding, also in miniature, elegantly dressed.

12. Chair-makers—bearing a neat standard representing the trade. Motto, "*Rest to the weary*."

13. Saddle-tree Makers, Saddlers, Harness and Trunk-makers—each branch handsomely represented, making a conspicuous part of the procession. Two white horses in rich plated Harness were led—two others, one having on a Lady's Saddle, and the other a Gentleman's Saddle, with military holsters, were in appropriate stations, as well as a wooden horse richly accoutred, borne by four young men.

14. Painters—bearing a large elegant standard, ingeniously designed, and neatly executed.

15. Hon. Wm. S. Pennington, supported by Col James Hedden, Col. Thomas Ward, Jesse Baldwin, Esq. and Aaron Munn, Esq. committee.

16. Bearers of the Cap of Liberty and Standard.

17. Orator of the day, and Reader of the Declaration of Independence,

18. Clergy, and Civil Authorities.

19. Committee of Arrangements, and Citizens.

The procession being thus formed, proceeded around the Military Common to the Upper Common, and around the same to Washington-street, down Washington-street to Market-street, through Market-street to Mulberry-street, down Mulberry-street to Walnut-street, through Walnut-street to Broad-street, and up Broad-street to the first Presbyterian Church. On arriving at the Church the procession halted. The Heroes of Seventy-Six first entered. The residue of the procession then opened to the right and left, and entered the Church in reversed order.

The procession was very splendid. The banners, badges, and various implements displayed by the different professions shewed much taste.

The church was filled to overflowing, insomuch that the Military, who stood guard at the door, were unable to obtain seats, and were obliged to retire from the house.

The exercises in the Church were as follows :

1. Prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton ;
2. Ode, by the Choir ;
3. Declaration of Independence, read by James Vanderpool, Esq.
4. Ode, by the Choir ;
5. Oration by Wm. Halsey, Esq.
6. Ode, by the Choir ;
7. Benediction.

A Federal salute was fired at 1 o'clock, P. M.

In the afternoon, the Ladies and Gentlemen belonging to the choir performed several pieces of music in the temple, on the Common. The Ladies previously decorated the temple with a profusion of flowers which they had carried with them.

The day concluded with a brilliant illumination of the temple, the flag staff, and the trees surrounding the Common, and with a fine display of Fire-works. The Quarry was at the same time illuminated by the burning of 13 tar barrels.

JULY 4th, 1826.

DEAR SIR,

THE Committee of Arrangements, in behalf of themselves and the citizens of Newark, present their compliments, with their thanks, to the Honorable WILLIAM S. PENNINGTON, for his able and interesting Address, delivered this morning at the laying of the Foundation Stone of a monument, to be erected, to perpetuate the remembrance of our first national Jubilee, and respectfully request that the same may be furnished to the Committee for publication.

By unanimous order of the Committee.

ASA WHITEHEAD, Sec'y.

The Hon. WM. S. PENNINGTON.

To the Committee of Arrangements of the Town of Newark.

GENTLEMEN—

YOUR letter of yesterday was duly received. It cannot be supposed that any objection could arise to the publication of an Address, publicly delivered: the only reluctance in my mind to the measure, grows out of an apprehension, that the Gentlemen of the Committee have overrated the merit of the performance; and that, as I lived in those eventful times, and was actually in arms on the day the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, more may be expected from me than will be realized.

The copy asked for will accompany this answer; and the Committee have my permission to make such use of it as they may think proper.

You will be pleased to accept my acknowledgment and thanks for your polite letter on this occasion.

I am, with great respect, Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

WILLIAM S. PENNINGTON.

Newark, 5th July, 1826.

ADDRESS.

In obedience to the call of my fellow-citizens, it has become my duty to aid in laying the foundation stone of a monument, intended to perpetuate the memory of an event, glorious to our country, honorable to those who achieved it, and worthy the admiration of the friends of freedom in every region of the world.

I need not remind you, fellow-citizens, that this event is the emancipation of America from British thralldom. No one in this assembly is ignorant of the cause which brought us hither; nor, that fifty years ago this day, was the turning point of our political happiness or misery. In addition to what will be said in another place, a short address is required of me at this time, which will be confined to a concise relation of historical facts, forming the ground work of this day's gratitude, triumph and commemoration.

The controversy between America and England, arose from the cupidity and tyrannical temper of the British Cabinet. Taking their lessons of policy from the despotic colonial government of Spain, the British ministry sought to subjugate America to their absolute will. Not satisfied with monopolizing the whole trade of the Colonies, and pouring the industry of our country into the lap of Great Britain, their next measure was an attempt to raise an internal revenue in America; the shallow pretence for which, was to reimburse the nation for the expenses of the French war, which terminated by the treaty of 1763. So utterly groundless was this pretext, that the Parliament of Great Britain had, a short time before, voted large sums to reimburse the Colonies for advances made by them beyond their proportions in this same war. Compelled, by the intrepid stand taken by the Colonies, to aban-

don an odious stamp act, yet not relinquishing their schemes of subjugation, this ungracious measure was followed by a declaration of the King, Lords and Commons of England, That the Parliament of Great Britain had a right to make laws, *binding on America in all cases whatsoever*. Thus opening a gulf, ready at all times, to swallow up all our rights, and all our property, and to chain us, hands and feet, and lay us prostrate at the footstool of a corrupt parliament, a profligate ministry, and a perverse, obstinate king. An attempt to carry this detestable declaration into effect, caused resistance, and led to the event which we this day commemorate.

America, comparatively weak in number, undisciplined in war, and almost destitute of military resources, combining the virtues of Greece and Rome, a love of country, and an abhorrence of slavery, met in the field an army of fifty thousand disciplined veterans, associated with innumerable hordes of savage allies, well armed and furnished with every necessary munition of war, accustomed to cruel and barbarous warfare, operating on our northern and western frontiers; add to this a coloured population of the southern colonies, seduced into a servile war by the emissaries of Britain.

Could any one view for a moment the dark and portentous cloud at that time hanging over our beloved country, without perceiving, at a single glance, the difficulties and dangers that beset us? This confederate band, so congenially associated, of Negro slaves, Indian savages, German hirelings, and vindictive Scots and Britons, threatened not only the destruction of the liberties of America, but the annihilation of the American name. Amidst all the complicated dangers that threatened our country, the immortal Congress of 1776, with a magnanimity worthy of a Roman Senate, or a Grecian Amphyctionic Council, set at defiance this formidable host, and solemnly declared America free and independent. A war, seldom paralleled in barbarism and atrocity, had preceded and now followed, with redoubled vengeance, this virtuous declaration of the

sages of America. In this struggle, on the part of the enemy, the laws of civilized warfare were forgotten; desolation attended their footsteps; our habitations and property wantonly destroyed; freemen taken in arms, or even by their peaceable fire-sides deliberately murdered; women and children butchered in cold blood; the altars of our God profaned; the ashes of conflagrated temples cast to the wind, and matrons and virgins given up victims to the lust and brutality of a profligate and abandoned soldiery.

But I find it time to pause, lest my feelings should so far transcend the boundaries of christian charity, as to excite me to invoke the vengeance of heaven on a guilty nation; and therefore close a description of these tragic scenes with this single observation; that, had America failed in the conflict, all her feelings and energies would have been lost in the humiliating event, and the sole consolation left her, would have been a degrading sympathetic fraternization, with the boors of Russia, the Greeks of Asia Minor, or the Lazaroni of Naples.

Thanks to a divine over-ruling Providence, by which we were led through the sea of our difficulties and the wilderness of our affliction, to the consummation of our Independence. With grateful hearts we can say, in the language of oriental eloquence, that a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, guided our footsteps to a land destined by heaven for the protection of the innocent, and the asylum of the oppressed, where we now enjoy, by the blessing of heaven, the reward of all our patriotism and all our valour.

Let us now proceed to the pleasing duty of laying this foundation stone of a monument intended to commemorate our sufferings and our triumph. May recorded honors thicken around its base, and unfading glory hover over its summit; and may that God who so graciously carried us through the dangers and perils which we this day commemorate, protect it from injury, and with it, the prosperity, independence and liberties of our country.

THE General Committee of Arrangements, in behalf of the citizens of Newark, present their compliments with their thanks to WILLIAM HALSEY, Esq. for his address delivered to them this day, and request that the same may be furnished to the committee for publication.

By unanimous order of the Committee.

L. GOBLE, *Chairman*.

A. WHITEHEAD, *Secretary*.

July 4, 1826.

THE Address requested by the General Committee of Arrangements, is furnished for publication. The wishes of so respectable a number of my fellow-citizens only, could have induced my assent to a measure, opposed by my own judgment and feelings. Knowing, as the General Committee of Arrangements do, the variety of professional and other engagements which occupied me during the time allowed me for this performance, they will, I trust, be my apologists for its imperfections

I am, gentlemen,
Very respectfully,
Yours, &c.

WM. HALSEY.

THE GENERAL COMMITTEE
OF ARRANGEMENTS.

July 7th, 1826.

ADDRESS.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—

WHEN the votaries of Liberty in the old world became cold and listless ; when the temples which they had dedicated to her were falling to decay ; when the sacred fire was almost extinguished, and a pure incense no longer smoked upon their altars ; when despotism had usurped her high places, then it was that LIBERTY took her flight in search of a new abode. As she soared, she extended her view towards this hemisphere and descried, as it seemed, an extensive wilderness stretching along the horizon ; but unpropitious as was the prospect, she continued her course, until she saw it was the abode of civilized man. Here a rude cottage smoked amidst the woods—there a more extensive cultivation surrounded a more comfortable dwelling—here a scattered village enlivened the landscape—there an infant city broke upon her view. As she approached its confines, she heard the clanking of chains ; she saw a young but hardy race struggling with Despotism, who was endeavouring more firmly to rivet their fetters ; she hovered over them and irradiated the gloom which surrounded them ; they raised towards her an anxious supplicating look ; she breathed upon them, whilst Tyranny stood aghast and trembled. A new principle is infused into their souls—a noble enthusiasm animates every breast—each arm is doubly nerved—they rise in their strength, and with one mighty effort burst their chains. Recovering from their confusion they saw LIBERTY standing on a rock, and heard her proclaim—“ here will I rest ; this shall be my country and these my sons.” They prostrate themselves before her in grateful adoration ; then rising, unite,

erect and dedicate to her a magnificent temple : it is based upon *equality*, it is sustained by the main pillars of *justice* and *equal rights*—it is covered with the Constitution and the Laws—and adorned with the rarest civil and religious privileges, and from its altar a pure and fragrant incense perpetually ascends.

Fellow-citizens—We are this day in that temple—surrounding that altar, accompanied by *ten millions of free-men*. As the votaries of liberty, let us approach that altar, bearing with us the incense of gratitude ; let us quicken the sacred flame—let us pour upon its fire the oil of our joy, and may it ascend as a sweet smelling savor.

Long anterior to the event we this day commemorate, the ancient republics had passed away, and those of modern times existed but in name. The equality of man was lost in privileged orders and hereditary distinctions, and his rights made dependant upon the will of his sovereign. It had become a regal maxim that *the people were incapable of self government*, and kings claimed to rule by right divine. The conscience of man was fettered by ecclesiastical tyranny—*civil liberty* was expelled from among the nations, and *Despotism* swayed his iron sceptre over the old world.

Our forefathers, urged by a relentless persecution, the offspring of bigotry and intolerance, left their native country for a strange land, and became co-tenants with the beasts of the forest and the savage tribes of the wilderness. The love of liberty, whose first impulse was felt in the old world, gained strength from its partial enjoyment in the new, and the weight of oppression became more insupportable in consequence of at emporary relief from it. The institutions which they received with the charters of the territory they possessed, had secured to them rights independent of the government to which they had been subject, in the exercise of which, they obtained a foretaste of that independence to which they were destined. But the period had now arrived, when power, forgetting right and a sense of justice, yielding to a shameless cupidity, a system of measures was adopted by the

mother country towards the colonies, unjust in its conception, arbitrary in its exercise, and wholly inconsistent with their chartered rights. Remonstrance and humble supplication were ineffectual to the removal of their grievances, and every manifestation of firmness on the part of the colonists induced measures in the parliament to awe them into submission; but instead of intimidating, these served only to unite them more firmly in opinion and conduct, and ultimately in the determination to oppose, at every hazard, the wanton and oppressive violation of their rights. "And at Lexington was opened the first scene of that great drama, which, in its progress, exhibited the most illustrious characters and events, and closed with a revolution equally glorious for the actors and important in its consequences to mankind."

Two hundred and eighty-four years succeeding the discovery of America by Columbus, one hundred and sixty-six years after the first effectual settlement in Virginia, and one hundred and fifty-six, succeeding the first establishment at Plymouth, in Massachusetts, on the 4th day of July 1776, the *fiftieth* anniversary of which we this day commemorate, the Congress of the then United Colonies severed the ties which connected them with Great Britain, and proclaimed to the world the Independence of these United States. To the patriotism, love of liberty and independence, and determined fortitude of Mr. Richard Henry Lee, upon whose motion, seconded by Mr. John Adams, it was resolved, that "The United Colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent states, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain, is, and ought to be totally dissolved",—to Mr. Jefferson, Mr. John Adams, Mr. Franklin, Mr. Sherman and Mr. Livingston, the committee who prepared and reported the declaration of Independence,—to Mr. Jefferson, who drafted it, to these and the other patriots and statesmen who subscribed it, are we indebted for the consummation of that glorious and eventful measure, which resulted in our Independence.

Fellow-Citizens—Look back through the avenue of years, at one extreme of which we are this day assembled, and be-

hold at the other, the representatives of the then United Colonies of America, deliberating upon their own and their country's fate. See *DESTINY*, as it were, holding up to their view the alternatives which must be consequent on their determination—"LIBERTY OR DEATH." See with what steady eye and unchanging countenance they read as if written upon the wall, "LIBERTY OR DEATH." With what firm step and determined mien, each in turn approaches that table where lies, unrolled, the assertion of their rights, the recital of their wrongs, and the declaration of their Independence. In one hand, as it were, is life—in the other, fortune, presented not only as pledges of their sincerity, but as an offering upon the altar of their country. The hand is deliberately extended—the pen is firmly clasped, and, as if with iron nerve, directed in its task, *subscribes the immortal DEED.*—'Tis done! and firmness, softened by complacency, still marks every countenance. The army is now assembled who are to sustain this ever memorable deed. See that majestic form moving along the line, with mingled emotions of commiseration and patriotism, viewing this half clad, half famished, inexperienced little band—hear him endeavouring to infuse into their breasts the feelings of his own soul.—"*Countrymen and Fellow-Soldiers*—The time is now at hand which must determine whether Americans are to be freemen or slaves; whether they shall longer have any property which they can call their own, or whether their houses and farms are to be pillaged and destroyed, and themselves consigned to a state of wretchedness from which no human efforts will deliver them. The fate of unborn millions depends upon your courage and your conduct. Our cruel and relentless enemy leaves us the only choice,—a brave resistance or the most abject submission. We have therefore to resolve to conquer or die. Our own, our country's honor call upon us for a vigorous and manly exertion—if we fail, we shall become infamous to the world. The eyes of our countrymen are upon us; we shall have their blessings and praises, if happily we are the instruments to save them from the tyranny meditated against them. Remember, liberty, property, life and honor are all at stake—that upon you depend

the hopes of your bleeding and insulted country; the safety of your parents, your wives and your children. Let each, therefore, for himself resolve to *conquer or die*.”—“**LIBERTY OR DEATH,**” “**LIBERTY OR DEATH**” is the loud and reiterated response from every tongue; each bosom swells with impatience for the conflict; the banner is unfurled and the march is beat—it is the march of Washington to *Liberty or Death*.

And now behold on yonder heights the extended phalanx, slow moving—their garments as if dyed with blood, fit emblems of their purpose—their polished bayonets glitter in the sunbeams, and their lofty plumes, gently nodding, mark time as they onward move.—It is our country’s foe. This village in silence sees their dread approach; each door is closed, as if by death ’twas barred; nor stirs there ought within, save some fond wife or mother, who from elevated window, well nigh closed, with beating heart and tearful eye, pursues, with anxious look, the way our little band so late their march directed. The *dread*, the *hope* of our dear country, are both in view; but oh! what fearful odds—and so great it seems, that each heart sinks in despondency—Patriotism gives back, and even Hope stands dismayed: a mournful gloom broods o’er the land; but it is like that deep darkness which precedes the day-dawn. For, from the banks of the Delaware, and the heights of Princeton, a faint gleam of light is perceived, announcing the approach of the sun of Independence to our political horizon. And now, from the shores of the Hudson, and the plains of Saratoga, his golden beams are seen to gild the skies—and now, from the ramparts of Yorktown, his disk is visible, and he rises full orb’d and sheds his effulgent rays o’er this benighted land; and soon is heard the loud acclaim “Independence”—“Peace.” Joy swells every breast, and bursts from every tongue; and “**WASHINGTON AND LIBERTY**” precedes the loud and reiterated huzza. In ecstasy of delight, mingling patriots exchange congratulations, and friends with friends. The war-worn soldier fondly seeks his home, where affection waits to welcome him; and society is again restored to all its endearments. From the altar of each breast the incense of gratitude ascends, and each sa-

cred temple resounds with thanksgiving and praise, to Him who giveth the victory and crowneth it with Independence.

Immortal Washington! father of our country, the friend of liberty and of man, to thy memory, and to that of thy associates in arms, departed heroes of the Revolution, we would tender the best tribute of freemen, the offering of the heart—You still live in our tenderest recollections and affections—Your fame is co-extensive with the earth, and shall be commensurate with time.

Surviving Heroes, and Patriots of the Revolution! Remnant of that little band who achieved our Independence, accept the gratitude of the sons, whose fathers were your companions in the glorious struggle, but who have fallen around you like the trees of the forest, and left you as the venerable oak, alone, exposed upon the wide waste. May He who sustained our country in its darkest hour, sustain your sinking nature, and may the glory you have attained here, be but the foretaste of that which awaits you hereafter. Venerable La Fayette, companion of Washington, the firm and consistent friend of liberty and of man! accept our renewed expression of gratitude, not only for thy great benefaction, but for that kind recollection of our fathers which induced you to visit their children—and by your presence to give a Jubilee to the nation which will form an important epoch in the annals of our country! May the evening of your days be as serene as your life has been glorious, and may the beams of your setting sun long continue to illumine the world.

Respected fellow-townsmen, of the remnant of the surviving heroes of the Revolution! accept the congratulations of your fellow-citizens, on this *Jubilee* of our Independence, that you have lived to see accomplished the great work in which you were engaged, and that you have so long enjoyed its consequent blessings; yours is indeed a great reward. Your presence here this day, not only awakens the gratitude of your fellow-citizens, but gives a lively interest to the scene in which we are engaged. Those who have heard the incidents of our revolution recounted by their fathers, or seen them narrated in its history, must ever behold with feelings of grati-

tude and reverence, the aged veteran, however humble his station, who has breasted the storm of war, and in the fight endeavoured to sustain the liberty of his country. You have come up here this day to view the work of your hands—that glorious temple which you aided in erecting. See upon what equality it is based ; with what strength it is sustained ; how firm is its covering ; how beautifully it is adorned, and how fragrant is the incense which burns upon its altar : that altar, whose horns afford protection to the proscribed offenders of tyranny and oppression of every land : that altar, in which is deposited the sacred fire of Liberty ; which, if here extinguished, may be extinguished for ever. It was from this altar, that spark emanated which lit upon France, and there enkindled and blazed until it was extinguished by its own violence ; but having first communicated to Spain, is wafted from the Pyrenees to the Andes, and there again enkindling, is extended in every direction from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from St. Salvador to Cape Horn, overcoming in its course every obstacle, and completing its triumph at Calao. The *Bohun Upas* of despotism has fallen before it, whose poisonous influence, renders barren the very region which sustains it, and is death to all who presumptuously approach it ; the rank weeds of aristocracy, the bane and curse of every country, are consumed ; the soil is purified ; a new and healthful vegetation is springing up, and a fresh verdure covers the land. Man again here walks forth, as amidst a new creation, nor fears to inhale death in every breeze. His rights, long rooted out, again flourish and beautify the landscape : the thorn of persecution, which obstructed the path of the true votary, has been succeeded by the balsom of toleration, and the sites of the temples of bigotry and superstition, have become the sites of the temples of a religion, pure and undefiled.

But how has sunk that flame which was enkindled in Greece, by a spark disclosed from the ruins of their ancient altar of Liberty, beneath which it had slumbered for ages. A flame which threatened in its course not only the palaces of the great Infidel, but the temples of his Prophet ; whose

followers in vain endeavoured to intercept its progress by erecting barriers of thousands of the lifeless bodies of its votaries, and to extinguish it by turning upon it rivers of their blood. But Missolonghi has fallen ! and it is feared that glorious flame has been smothered in its ruins, or dissipated by the explosion which attended its destruction.

Heroines of the Archipelago ! friends of Greece and of the Philhellens, we sympathize with you in your deep distress ; none but souls like yours could sustain this last sad catastrophe of your country. Spirits like yours must be immortal, and may yet redeem your land from its cruel oppressors. Yours is that same spirit which excited the daughters of America to those noble efforts which they made to rescue this land from its oppressors. Your voice has revived the recollection of their glorious deeds, and awakened the gratitude of their countrymen. You have characterised that spirit, by the appalling alternatives you have preferred, to being the slave of, your cruel tyrant : A tyrant, the butchery of whose vassals is his delight ; who feasts, as it were, upon their vitals, and drinks their hearts' blood ; whose most exquisite tortures are his pastime, and whose tears of the keenest anguish, are his most delicious beverage.

O Missolonghi, how dreadful has been thy fate ! Immortal heroes of Greece, how lamentable thy destiny ! What freeman is there whose heart does not bleed at the recital of their sufferings : to see thousands already half wasted by famine, rushing from their fortress, mingling with their foes and perishing in one last desperate effort to release their country from its oppressors : to see thousands of all ages and sexes, as it were, self immolated upon their own funeral pile. O how horrible must be that tyranny, whose subjects seek refuge from it in the dreadful volcano, whose irruptions cover the earth with a lava of mangled limbs and still throbbing vitals !

Fellow-citizens—When we take a view of the world, how few of the nations enjoy the light of liberty or participate in its blessings. More unequal than the surface of the globe he inhabits, is the condition of man ! How vast the distance be-

tween the mighty monarch, who controls the destiny of empires, and his abject slave, who like the worm which crawls upon the earth, is subject to be crushed by his every footstep, or what is less enviable, to be bruised and lacerated, and in all the agony of suffering, to drag out a wretched existence. Of the nations who claim to be free, how unfounded are most of their pretensions: they enjoy liberty but in name. Even in this, the most favored of nations, whose institutions are the most perfect, and which are founded upon the equality of man, and have for their object the protection of his rights, constitutional defects are most visible. In this glorious fabric of liberty there is a rotten intertie, which not only affects its beauty, but may ere long occasion its dissolution. It is in vain we boast of perfect liberty, whilst the degraded sons of Africa, still yoked to the iron car of slavery, and as if with wire-knotted thong, are here driven on, merciless and remorseless. Slavery is a dark spot in the sun of our Independence, beneath which these unfortunates languish; none of his bright rays cheer their hearts; none of his genial heat animates or warms them; the radiance which surrounds them serves but to thicken the gloom in which they are enveloped; the joy which Independence generally inspires renders them the more wretched by the contrast which their own condition furnishes. See yon aged African, whose countenance though marked with age, beams with intelligence; whose complexion, though dark, covers a heart swelling with kind, generous and noble feelings. It is permitted him to abstain from his daily task, to witness the hilarity this anniversary, this Jubilee inspires. He hears read from the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, *Liberty*, and the pursuit of happiness"—his own inequality to those around him, rushes on his mind; the joy of Independence dances before his eyes; his bosom heaves with strong emotions, and at the recollection of his own abject and degraded condition, the tear of sensibility glistens on his sable cheek—the very joys we this day partecipate, are bitterness to him.

As a free nation we ought to be true to the principles we profess. We are bound to extend the blessings of civil liberty to all within the power of our government. Respect to ourselves, to our professions, to consistency, should induce us to break the chains which fetter thousands of our fellow beings, who groan in slavery within our jurisdiction. Are bondage and independence, liberty and slavery, consistent characteristics of a free government? If so, why do we not place by the side of the emblem of Liberty, the poor African in chains? Why not stamp his image upon our coin, or embroider it upon our standard? Why do we preserve only the emblem of Liberty? Is it that we are ashamed of our true character? If our government be composed of the representatives of slaves, should they not have a badge fit to distinguish them? What a severe caricature would it be upon us, were Liberty represented as dragging after her the poor African in chains, supplicating but in vain for his release. Oh! my countrymen, let us blush for our inconsistency, for profession without practice; blush for that selfishness which still dooms within our own land thousands to bondage. Oh! that the tears of contrition and anguish could cleanse our Constitution from the foul stain which the toleration of slavery has marked there! For what did we rebel against our parent country? was it not because we were oppressed? or was it that we might become the greater oppressors? We separated from a government, cruel, as it seemed to us, where slavery is not tolerated, but where the moment any human being treads upon its shores, and breathes its air, he walks forth in all the dignity of man—a *freeman*. But here, in this boasted land of liberty, and, as is said, the only free country, one individual holds, as absolute property, hundreds of his fellow men, distinguished only by color and the effects of that degradation to which they are subjected; and in the vicinity of its Capitol, a mart is established for the purchase and sale of human flesh, and from which are shamelessly published, the assurances of the undertakers, and with as much indifference as to the consequences, except as to their own interest, as the vain boasting of the mountebank or nostrum vender.

We profess that our breasts glow with the love of liberty—our sympathies were excited in favor of the French people in their struggle for it—our brethren of South America, and the oppressed Greeks had our most fervent prayers for their emancipation, and we would fain have given them our assistance; and why do we not look upon the poor oppressed sons of Africa in our own land? Shall we excuse ourselves by saying that the federal compact, which unites these states, has guarantied the right of slavery to a portion of our fellow-citizens? Is it then that we are *all* bound in chains? Is our federal union thus cemented? does it endure only by the blood and the tears of these wretched beings?

The curse of heaven has fallen upon those unhappy islands where the ties of humanity and the supplications of misery were disregarded: a wide spreading desolation swept over the land; the blood of the oppressors flowed in torrents through the streets; they became fugitives upon the earth; strangers, destitute and friendless; the property of the master became the property of the slave; and the oppressed rose triumphant over their oppressors, and established themselves free and independent. The cloud, which ultimately caused this great tempest, at its first appearance was no bigger than a man's hand—and have we not seen a dark speck in the Southern horizon? what does it portend? Heaven forbid it should be a collection of that vapour which shall ultimately condense and deluge any portion of this happy country with torrents of blood. Oh! my fellow-citizens, let us supplicate most fervently the great disposer of events, that he will avert from us so dreadful a calamity.

To you fellow citizens, as members of this great commonwealth, exercising a common influence in its concerns, interested alike in its prosperity and in its adversity, bound in common to sustain its character and the principles upon which our government is founded, I have taken the liberty on this occasion to address you upon a subject so highly interesting. But as citizens of New-Jersey, it is but justice that I relieve you from individual implication. In the exercise of your independent sovereignty as a state, you have, as

far as possible, washed your hands of this iniquity : you have loosened the chains of these unfortunates ; their shackles are fast falling off ; and you have the assurance of nature, that the next return of this Jubilee will be effectual to the emancipation of every descendant of Africa in this portion of our country. And to you who have set this just example—the joys of this day would have been greatly increased, had every state in the Union afforded the like assurance. But though you have done much in the cause of suffering humanity, you still have an extensive field for the exertion of your benevolence and philanthropy, the melioration of the condition of these unfortunate beings. You can, by your exertion and liberality, cause Liberia to rejoice, and Africa to be glad, because of the restoration of her sons.

Fellow-citizens—it is the dark side of the picture which I have been viewing ; but it was necessary, that if possible those deep shades which obscure it, may be softened, if not removed ; and those specks wiped off which discolour some of its finest features. But, because the picture is not perfect, shall we not admire the parts which are beautiful ? What is there that is perfect ? Even upon the disk of yonder sun which enlightens and animates the world, are dark spots which affect its lustre ; still does it far exceed that of the stars and the surrounding planets. Such is the sun of our Independence, and such its lustre, in comparison with all other political systems which the glass of history has disclosed, or which to us are visible.

Fellow-citizens—we have come up here this day to behold our political Zion—“ beautiful for situation, and the joy of the whole earth. Let her then rejoice”—let the daughters of Columbia be glad because of her victory. “ Let us walk about Zion—let us go round about her, and tell the towers thereof—mark well her bulwarks—consider her palaces, that we may tell them to the generations following.”

Many are the pleasing subjects of contemplation, connected with our present political situation ; for, at no period of our existence as a nation, have we had greater cause to rejoice for the multiplied blessings we enjoy : nor can any

thing give greater zest to this employment than to observe the contrast which is exhibited between our past and present situation, our former vassalage and present Independence. We were then slaves, now we are free—we were then in vassalage, now we are Independent—we were then as hewers of wood and drawers of water, as it were, to a relentless Pharaoh—we now possess the promised land, sit under our own vine and our own fig tree, and have none to make us afraid. We possess a land, literally flowing with milk and honey—all the climates, the soils and the productions of the globe, are ours—we govern ourselves, thereby refuting that false but selfish maxim of kings, that the people are incapable of self government.—We have acquired the knowledge that kings are not the vicegerents of heaven, nor theirs to rule, a right divine ; and we have also attained to an understanding of the true distinction among men, and been taught to believe that *true nobility is native worth* ; and, from *practical* experiment, have proved that a government purely republican can exist, and possess all the energies necessary for its support, and if aught be wanting for its efficiency, it will be supplied by the voluntary aid of its citizens.

We enjoy as well religious as civil liberty ; we worship according to the dictates of our own conscience ; we are not subject to tythes of all we possess, nor bound to contribute to any church establishment, but our charities are permitted to flow free as our mountain streams.

Ours, is a government of laws, not of arbitrary power ; it is founded on public opinion, and not upon necessity or force ; our rulers are not imposed upon us by birth or power, but are dependant upon the free suffrages of their fellow-citizens ; nor is their tenure of office for life, but they are often cast back upon the people, thereby forming a happy check upon their conduct by a knowledge of their accountability.

Rotation in office has become a republican maxim, and is put in practical operation ; it is opposed to monopoly, and promotive of that equality which is the very basis of our government.

Our government, like the sun, diffuses its blessings alike to

all within its sphere, and furnishes protection as well to the poor as to the rich; and if there be any difference, it results from public feeling in favor of the former, which forms a counterpoise against the influence of wealth. Under its wise administration, our government, though yet in its infancy, has attained a strength unparalleled for its age. What has not the short period of a little more than forty years accomplished? What, in the arts and sciences, have we not made our own? In useful inventions, improvements in agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, the people of this country have surpassed those of any other nation in the like period.

The desert and the solitary place have been made to blossom as the rose—the hills to rejoice, and the neighbouring vallies to smile. Where only the beasts of the forest and the savage tribes of the wilderness roamed, millions of freemen now pursue the arts of civil life. Villages, towns and cities thickly adorn this immense territory. The forest and thicket, once impervious only to their native inhabitants, have given place to flocks and herds, which enliven the green pasture, and to ripening corn which waves upon the fields.—Where the council fire, the war dance and other savage celebrations of victory were once exhibited, the representative chambers of a free people, and temples erected to the true God, now hold place.

The rapids and the cataracts, which nature had interposed in the course of our rivers, have, in effect, been removed; and the current and the tide rendered feeble obstacles to their expeditious navigation. Behold yon floating castle, as it were by a self-moving and self-creating power urging its way against the wind, the current and the tide, and bidding defiance to their resistance. It seems a little floating world, visiting our shores and exploring our interior. See how steadily and majestically it moves. This is a prodigy of the new world; the old knew it not. It is the effect of that spirit of enterprise and improvement which characterizes this people, and which a free government is so well calculated to cherish.

To thee, oh FULTON, departed genius! we ascribe the glory

of this work. Though thou couldst not command the winds and waves into obedience, yet hast thou overcome their force, and made them subservient to thy will. The world is largely thy debtor; yet more thy country, and still more the state, to whom thou didst first impart the important benefits of thy inventive mind; and it shall yet reward thy labour. For though envy may for a while stifle the generous emotions of the heart, or find a pretended consideration for thy services in the pecuniary benefits it may have afforded, or in the fame which it procured for thee—though a cold selfishness may hitherto have chilled those feelings of gratitude which thy benefaction must have excited in every generous breast—and though a mean parsimony, resulting more frequently from a regard to popular favor than a just consideration of the merits of the applicant, may have withheld from the solicitations of thy representatives a fit compensation for thy labours, a sense of justice shall return, and excite even thine own state to wipe from its history the foul stain of ingratitude, and the tear of distress from the cheek of the widow and the orphan.

Not less wonderful is that stupenduous work which has connected the lakes with the Atlantic, and mingled their waters. Like the effect of enchantment, the vessel is now seen amidst the woods, and its course upon the summit of the mountains, from thence descending to the plains below, bearing in its bosom the produce of the soil from the remotest settlement to the great emporium of our land.

Oh, CLINTON! what does not thy country, but especially thy parent state, owe to thee, for the conception and successful accomplishment of this wonder of the age—Thou who hadst the firmness, amidst the scoffings of thine enemies and ridicule of the incredulous, to give thy project to the world, and daredst to hazard a well earned fame upon the success of the great design. But it is accomplished: The world views it with amazement, and thy country boasts of the unparalleled work, whilst every section of it bears testimony to its importance by their efforts to imitate the great example. But what has been thy reward? The chaplet with which thy fel-

low-citizens had adorned thy brow, thine enemies attempted forcibly to tear from it; and this thy glorious deed, already deeply engraven upon the tablet of fame, they, by violence, have attempted to efface. But ineffectual have been all their efforts, which, whilst they have served to evince their malignity, have attached to thee the just and virtuous of thy countrymen, who have become the guardians of thy fame, and will perpetuate this thy glorious deed. Nor shall these alone bear witness for thee; but in all future time, as the vessel glides along upon the smooth surface of its waters, or ascends from the basin below, each passenger, inquiring of his attendant, who projected this *great work*? shall receive for answer—DE WITT CLINTON.

The *streams*, with which the God of nature has refreshed and fertilized our land, have become the moving power of innumerable manufactories, which, in a great measure, now supply our necessities, and, if duly fostered by our government, will soon render us independent of other nations, especially for all articles of the first necessity, and even those of a secondary importance. And, fellow-citizens, permit me to observe, that we boast in vain of our Independence, whilst we are tributary to other nations for an indispensable supply from their manufactories. We ought to manufacture for ourselves, and as a nation, imitate the provident husbandman, whose barns are always filled with the produce of his lands, and his pastures with flocks and herds—who has the means to supply his own wants, and in times of scarcity is not obliged to go down into Egypt to buy corn of the servants of Pharaoh, nor in consideration thereof to become his bondsmen. The germs of manufactories are already set among us, and the protection of government will soon cause them to grow up and yield us enough, and to spare. When that happy period shall arrive, which not only our government, but every individual should endeavour to accelerate, by giving preference to all articles of domestic manufacture, we shall indeed be *free and Independent*.

The *Ocean*, which divides the world, with us has become a familiar channel of communication with every isle and continent. Our star-spangled banner floats in every breeze and

elime, and rich have been the returns which our commerce has brought us. Amidst the commotions of the old world we maintained our neutrality and became the carriers of nations. This in connection with the sale and supply of our own produce are the causes of our unexampled prosperity. And to these causes shall we be indebted for the success of our manufactories. For it is commerce which has laid their foundation, in that capital which it has accumulated, and which, as if by a wise interposition of Providence, can no longer be beneficially employed in its accustomed channel, that it may be diverted to this great national object, the aid of our manufactories, and to the building up this strong tower of our defence. Our commerce has not only thus enriched us and laid the foundation of our future prosperity, but it has been a nursery for our seamen in which they have been educated; and how effectual has been that education, let their exploits in our late contest with Great Britain upon the lakes and ocean tell. By the mouths of their cannon they communicated a knowledge of their skill to the world, and by their echoes, which reverberated from shore to shore, they taught not only their haughty foes to dread, but all the nations of the earth to respect them.

Although the art of war, in relation to the land service, is necessary to be cultivated, and those institutions in our country which have for their object the instruction of our youth in the first principles of that art deserve the countenance of every friend to his country, as well as the patronage of the government—and although a military force, to a certain extent, and equal perhaps to our present establishment, is essential for various purposes, even in time of peace—and although the laurels which our regular troops gathered, and with which they adorned their brows in our revolution, as well as in our late contest with Great Britain, shall never fade, and the fame of their glorious deeds be transmitted to the latest posterity, and their services receive the grateful acknowledgment of their country—still, a standing army is inconsistent with the nature of a free government, and dangerous to its very existence; and therefore should never be maintained beyond the most necessary limits, and espe-

pecially when the militia of the country, whose interest not only lies in peace but the security of every thing that is dear to them is dependent upon it, can be disciplined and relied on for every immediate emergency, whether to quell internal commotions or repel the first efforts of an invading foe.

But our *Navy*, fellow-citizens, is our great defence beyond the limits of our shores. It is that which must protect our commerce, and free us from insult upon the high seas; nay, give security to our very coasts, bays and harbours; and free them from pirates and all free-booters. It is our *Navy* which must hold in check the Barbary powers, save our country from tribute, and her citizens from the most galling chains. It is our *Navy*, which can enable us to relieve oppressed humanity, and protect the unfortunate sons of Africa from being the subjects of a horrid traffic in human flesh, and all the consequent sufferings of a cruel slavery. There are no inhabitants of the ocean who owe us allegiance, or whom we can command to our assistance. Our floating castles must there be our dependence. The time was, when the friends of our infant *Navy* almost despaired of the fostering care of government, or the countenance of the people. But the late war released them from their fears. The finger of Heaven appeared distinctly to direct the attention of government to it. By the aid of the God of Battles, they fought themselves into favor—public opinion changed; and both government and people became its zealous patrons.

Whilst on this Jubilee we cherish the memory of those heroes who fell in our struggle for Independence, let us associate them in our recollections and gratitude, with those heroes of the ocean and the land, who fell in our late contest with Great Britain, and uniting all who have fought our country's battles with the *Immortal Washington*. Let us give vent in every expression of joy, to those feelings which their heroic deeds inspire—let the instruments by which they achieved their victories pour forth their loudest notes of praise—let the distant hills re-echo the joyful sound, and every breast swell with gratitude, thanksgiving and praise, to the "*King of Nations*," that we are this day AN INDEPENDENT, FREE and HAPPY PEOPLE.

CENSUS, &c.

As taken by ISAAC NICHOLS, Assessor.



Whole number of Inhabitants in the Township of			
Newark,	-	-	8017
Residents in the Town plat,	-	-	7237
Do. out of the Town plat,	-	-	780
Total,			8017
White male Inhabitants, under 21 years,			
Do.	between 21 and 50,	-	1428
Do.	between 50 and 75,	-	183
Do.	75 and upwards,	-	17
Total,			3818
White female Inhabitants, under 21 years,			
Do.	between 21 and 50,	-	1441
Do.	between 50 and 75,	-	306
Do.	75 and upwards,	-	24
Total,			3688
Free males of colour, under 21 years,			
Do.	between 21 and 50,	-	84
Do.	between 50 and 75,	-	13
Total,			203
Free females of colour, under 21 years,			
Do.	between 21 and 50,	-	112
Do.	between 50 and 75,	-	21
Do.	75 and upwards,	-	2
Total,			277
Male slaves for life,	-	-	16
Female do.	-	-	15

Number of male inhabitants in the Township, who were residents in the same in 1776,	-	-	67
Number of female do.	-	-	94
Number of inhabitants who were engaged in the Revolutionary service,	-	-	56

*List of Professions and Occupations, and number of persons
engaged in each.*

Clergymen,	-	-	-	-	-	9
Physicians,	-	-	-	-	-	10
Farmers,	-	-	-	-	-	81
Lawyers,	-	-	-	-	-	14
School Teachers,	-	-	-	-	-	16
Merchants,	-	-	-	-	-	34
Druggists,	-	-	-	-	-	5

Including Journeymen and Apprentices.

Shoe-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	685
Carriage-makers,	64	}	-	-	-	210
Trimmers,	48		-	-	-	
Painters,	21		-	-	-	
Smiths,	77		-	-	-	
Carpenters,	-	-	-	-	-	89
Chair-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	79
Hatters,	-	-	-	-	-	70
Curriers,	-	-	-	-	-	61
Saddlers,	-	-	-	-	-	57
Masons,	-	-	-	-	-	46
Coach-lace Weavers,	-	-	-	-	-	36
Cabinet-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	35
Tailors,	-	-	-	-	-	35
Jewellers,	-	-	-	-	-	22
Black-smiths,	-	-	-	-	-	19
Plain-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	17
Tanners,	-	-	-	-	-	17
Silver Platers,	-	-	-	-	-	15
Bakers,	-	-	-	-	-	15
Carters,	-	-	-	-	-	12
Saddle-tree Makers,	-	-	-	-	-	12
House-painters and Glaziers,	-	-	-	-	-	10
Wagon-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	8
Trunk-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	7
Coopers,	-	-	-	-	-	7
Stone-cutters,	-	-	-	-	-	6
Last-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	6

Butchers, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	5
Plough-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Pump-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Morocco-dressers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Brush-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Gun-smiths,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Watch and Clock-makers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Tallow-chandler,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Lock-maker,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Day Labourers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	135
Printing-offices,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Workmen employed in do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	7
Distilleries,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Breweries,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Grist-mills,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

Factories.

Iron and Brass foundries,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Workmen employed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	12
Cotton factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Tin and Sheet-iron factories,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	9
Coach-spring factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	10
Chocolate and Mustard factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	8
Tobacco factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	13
Looking-glass factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Soap and Candle factory,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Earthen Pottery,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Rope-walk,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Workmen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

Churches.

Presbyterian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Episcopalian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Baptist,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Methodist,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Roman Catholic,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
African,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1

Dwelling houses in the town plat,	-	-	-	844
Mechanic workshops do.	-	-	-	207
Public Landings, -	-	-	-	5
<i>Vessels sailing to and from Newark.</i>				
Schooner, in North River trade,	-	-	-	1
Sloop, Southern do.	-	-	-	1
Sloops, from Commercial Dock to New-York,	-	-	-	3
Do. Bridge Dock,	do.	-	-	3
Do. Stone Dock,	do.	-	-	1
Lumber yards, -	-	-	-	3
Quarries, -	-	-	-	4



DESCRIPTION OF THE TEMPLE OF CONFEDERATION.

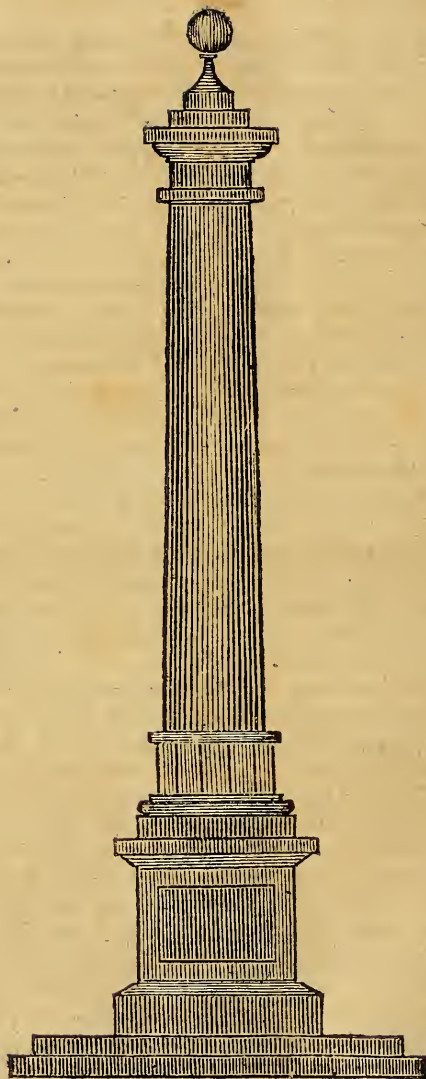
The temple is of a circular form, built upon a plane, sixteen feet in diameter, and composed of 13 arches and columns. The whole height from the foundation to the top of the dome, is twenty-two feet. It is formed round a centre standard, and connected therewith. Its exterior is handsomely decorated with evergreens, which form the mouldings, cornice and capital, and which cover the centre standard and dome. The face of the columns, the architraves of the arches and frieze of the cornice are in transparency. Upon the face of the columns are the names of those who signed the declaration of Independence; upon each arch the name of a State, and upon the frieze of the cornice, the names of Washington, Green, La Fayette, and other distinguished General Officers of the Army of the revolution, including Rochambeau and De Grasse, all in vermillion capitals. In each of the angles of the entablatures, formed by the intersection of the arches, is a large transparent letter, which together form the word CONFEDERATION. Upon the spire is a beautiful *fleur-de-lis*, and above it a vane, representing the figure of *Fame*, both in transparency, and the out edges of which are neatly trimmed with evergreens. Upon the upper cross member of the *fleur-de-lis* is the word Independence, in capital letters, upon the next, July, the next, 4th; and upon the next, 1776; and upon the lower ones the words *Liberty* and *Equality*.—The temple is so constructed as to be put up in a few minutes, and for that purpose thirteen patriots of '76 were selected.

The following is the allegory intended by the temple. The centre standard, which is first erected, represents the standard of Liberty, around which our Countrymen rallied in the early part of the revolution: The *fleur-de-lis*, the declaration of Independence: The thirteen columns and arches, the original states; and the names, inscribed upon the columns, their representatives at the time our Independence was declared. Each arch represents a state; and the raising of the temple by patriots of '76, the act of confederation: The transparent letters forming the word CONFEDERATION, the effect of their confederation: The whole temple, the confederacy: The vane, that fame which was consequent on the declaration of Independence and the Confédération: The plane upon which it is built, that equality upon which the government was originally based; and the evergreens with which the temple is adorned, the perpetuity of that government.

FORM OF THE SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE MONUMENT.

It having been resolved, at a meeting of the citizens of Newark convened upon public notice, that arrangements be made for the celebration of the approaching Anniversary, it being the *fiftieth*, of our Independence, and that, as such, it be commemorated as a Jubilee—And in order to perpetuate this commemoration with all its incidents, it having been further *resolved*, that a monument be erected upon the Military Common, and that the foundation stone thereof be laid in due form on the 4th day of July, 1826 : And it having been further *resolved*, that a subscription be opened to defray the expense of said monument, distinct from the subscription for defraying the incidental expenses of the celebration, and that the subscriptions thereto be payable (to Luther Goble and Charles T. Shipman.) six months from and after the said fourth day of July—We the undersigned, approving of the object in erecting said monument, and more especially, that we may embrace the present opportunity, publicly to express our gratitude to those heroes and patriots who achieved our Independence; our hatred of Tyranny; our regard for the equal rights of man; our attachment to a republican form of government, and especially to the civil institutions of these United States, do, hereby, severally promise to pay to Luther Goble and Charles T. Shipman, within the time above mentioned, and for the purposes herein before expressed, the sums affixed to our respective names.

Dated at Newark, this twenty-first day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.



SEMI-CENTURIAL MONUMENT

TO BE BUILT AT NEWARK.

1. This *Monument* is of a general character, and has no allusion to any particular event, but is intended to commemorate our Independence and Government.

2. It is located upon a *plane*, instead of an eminence, to represent that equality upon which the government is founded.

3. It is built in the *Tuscan*, being the plainest order, to represent the simple style of our government, as distinguished from Monarchical or Imperial governments.

4. The pedestal of the column is *square*, and of the most solid form, to represent as well the solidity of the foundation, as the *justice* which influences our government.

5. The base of the *column* is composed of *thirteen* upright blocks or stones, giving it the appearance of fluting; these are designed to represent the *old thirteen States*, from which the shaft of the column rises, as the 24 States actually have done, leaving the ancient *confederation*, and forming a new government.

6. The *shaft* of the column, above the base, is round, and is intended to represent this consolidated government, composed of the United States; and the height of the column is *fifty feet*, corresponding with the number of years since the declaration of Independence.

7. The *union of the States*, will be represented by a *spiral band*, by which the column will be bound, as well as ornamented; upon sections of which, will be formed in prominent letters, the name of each state, with the date of its admission into the Union. The Territories will have their respective names inscribed, without any date of admission.

8. The *plain and unornamented* part of the shaft of the column, is intended to represent the *uncultivated and unimproved* sections of the country, and which may yet be populated and formed into States, and admitted into the Union.

9. The column will be ornamented with a *vine*, (the grape,) which will appear to have taken root at its base, and spirally climbing the column, and hung with clusters of fruit, to shew the flourishing condition of the states; which vine, though at present terminating short of half the height of the shaft, is apparently very vigorous, and is putting forth new buds and foliage, and promising continued increase.

10. On the capital of the column will be inscribed, in the rich-

est golden characters, the name of WASHINGTON; not only because *Washington* is the seat of our government, and Capitol of the country, but because *Washington* was the most elevated and distinguished character in it. Upon another member of the capital, will be inscribed, *Independence, July 4th, 1776.*

11. The Column will be surmounted by a *globe*, upon which the *American Eagle* will be placed, as it were, in the act of *incubation*; intimating that the government and free institutions of the United States, have the effect to animate into existence other republics or free governments, as has already been the consequence of their example.

12. Upon the *four pannels* of the pedestal, will be represented those scenes and names which are most interesting, and most worthy to be perpetuated.

13. Upon the *four angles* of the pedestal, formed by the base of the column, will be placed *four large urns*, exhibiting, as in transparency, in golden characters, the names of *Washington, Adams, Jefferson* and *Franklin*, with the dates of their respective births and deaths.

The Monument will be surrounded with an *iron railing* to protect it; exhibiting the *care* and *protection* which the citizens have of the government.

The pedestal will be about ten feet square, from the extreme of the members of it; and the shaft of the column about five feet three inches diameter at the base.

The representation of the Monument, facing this description, is only the simple pedestal and column, without any of the ornaments mentioned.

The *thirteen* stones, of which the base of the column is composed, are designed to be of like memorial to *this people*, as were the *twelve* stones which the *twelve men*, one from each tribe of the children of Israel, at the command of Joshua, took from the midst of the river Jordan—a monument forever, of their deliverance, by the special interposition of a gracious Providence. (See Joshua, iv chap. from the 1st to the 8th ver. inclusive.)

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF
ADAMS AND JEFFERSON.

NEWARK, July 11, 1826.

At a public meeting, convened pursuant to notice, at Roff's Hotel, the Hon. WM. S. PENNINGTON was chosen Chairman, and WM. HALSEY, Esq. Secretary. The object of the meeting having been opened by some preliminary remarks—It was unanimously resolved, That the Citizens assembled at this meeting, pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the venerable and illustrious JOHN ADAMS, and to the memory of the venerable and illustrious THOMAS JEFFERSON; and that their fellow-citizens be invited to join therein.

Resolved, That the ceremonies which are to take place on the occasion, be on Thursday evening next, and that the citizens assemble at sunset, at the flag staff—That a procession be there formed, and proceed to the second Presbyterian Church, under the direction of Col. Stephen Hays, acting as Marshal.

[The following remarks, on the occasion, were made by Wm. Halsey, Esq.]

MR. CHAIRMAN,

From the South and from the East, simultaneously are heard, a like mournful wail. It is the wail of Columbia for the bereavement of two of her dearest sons. The venerable and illustrious JOHN ADAMS—the venerable and illustrious THOMAS JEFFERSON—are no more! The Jubilee of Independence dawned upon both in life, and it closed upon both in death. The sound of the Trumpet of Jubilee is reverberated in strange and mysterious echoes. Our joys are turned into mourning, and our songs into lamentations.

We are called upon by gratitude to the illustrious deceased—by their public services and by their private virtues, to pay a last sad tribute of respect to their memories—To the memory of the friends and companions of the father of our country, and of the early and firm supporters of its Liberty and Independence; who, as if nearly allied, seemed to have imbibed the same principles at their birth, and equally to have sustained them through life. The Revolution of their country broke upon them in the meridian of their days and in the vigour of their natures. It excited in them, like feel-

ings, like resentments, an equal abhorrence of tyranny and oppression, and an equal love of Liberty and Independence. Though from different sections of the country, differently educated, and of different associations, they seemed to possess congenial souls, and to be influenced by one spirit, and the same star appeared to have directed and guided their destinies. The same qualities and virtues rendered them alike attractive to their fellow countrymen, and produced the same result to both. Each became the representative of his native colony, in the Congress of America. Sensible of the oppression of their country, they were equally desirous to release her from the tyranny to which she was subjected, and equally emulous to render her free and independent. It was the former of these patriots, who dared to second that stroke which made the first impression upon her chains. Both were united in framing that instrument which was effectually to cut them asunder; and it was the latter which gave it that powerful edge which rendered it irresistible. To these two illustrious workmen, more than to any others, we are indebted for that glorious Edifice whose foundation they laid with their own hands, by whose skill it was cemented, and by whose after labours it was strengthened and adorned. Their political faith was alike conspicuously manifested in the Declaration of Independence. The life of each was entirely devoted to the service of his country, and each attained to the highest honours his fellow citizens could bestow. Both were made to drink of that cup which party rage had imbibed, but this only served to excite a more lively sympathy towards each other, and to draw closer the friendly ties which subsisted between them. As in the meridian of life they were drawn together by similar principles and feelings, so, in the evening of their days they were closely attached by those virtues which a long life had disclosed. They, as it were, together gave birth to the Independence of their country, and together expired amidst the joys its first Jubilee excited.

In their own reconciliation were harmonized the discordant feelings of their countrymen, and they cemented the friendship of all in their own union. In one spirit they lived—in one affection they died, and with a like spirit of affection their bereaved fellow-citizens shall assemble around their Urns, and moisten with the tears of love their consecrated ashes. Posterity shall estimate alike their virtues and their glorious deeds, and we humbly trust they now equally share the joys of a glorious immortality.

On Friday evening, the 14th July, pursuant to arrangement, the citizens of Newark, at sunset, assembled at the Flag Staff, and being formed in procession, moved around the Military Common, thence up Broad-street, to the intersection of Bridge-street, from thence to the northern extremity of the Upper Common, thence down the walk on the eastern margin thereof, until it arrived opposite the second Presbyterian Church, there wheeling to the right, crossed the Common to the Church.

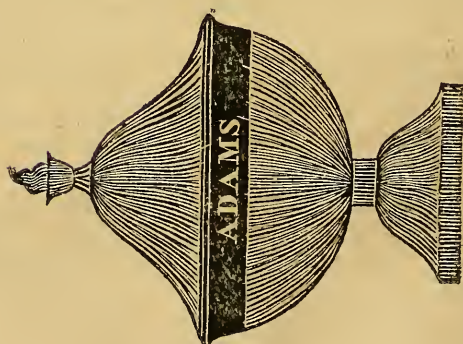
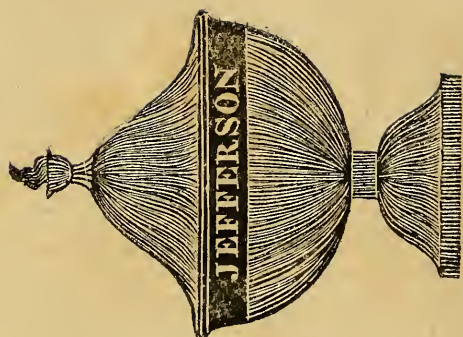
The Marshal led the procession, and was next succeeded by the Undertakers—a band of the Heroes of '76 immediately followed—next thirteen Citizens, each bearing a large and brilliant flambeau. Two large sable Urns, preceded by a veteran of the revolution, aged 88 years, were next—borne in succession by two heroes of '76, supported on the right and left by two of like character. On each urn was displayed, in transparent characters, the name, date of the death, and age of the respective illustrious dead. From the top of each urn was emitted a lambent flame of fragrant incense—next followed as chief mourners, twenty-four aged and respectable patriots, representing the twenty-four States, in deep black, and each particularly distinguished by an appropriate badge. Succeeding these, followed the Reverend Clergy—the Physicians—the Professors and Teachers—the military Officers, and the Citizens.

The Church was dressed in the deepest mourning. The columns which support the gallery, were wound around with sable wreaths. In its whole extent, the front of the gallery was hung with black drapery, appropriately festooned. The table, the pulpit, and the seat within, were also covered with black; and the large window behind the pulpit, from the summit of the arch to the capitals, was hung round with drapery, which fell gracefully down the front of each column. The flambeaux were arranged at the entrance of the church, and there blazed during the exercises—and the urns placed at the extreme of the main aisle immediately in front of the pulpit, from their elevated situation furnished a constant memento of the mournful events which called us together. The exercises were opened by a solemn, impressive, and appropriate prayer by the Rev. Mr. RUSSELL, which was followed by a dirge from a select choir—next an address by the Rev. PHILIP COURTLAND HAY, in which the characters of the illustrious deceased were forcibly and correctly delineated—then an anthem by the choir—and the whole concluded by a most impressive benediction by the Rev. Mr. HAMILTON.

The whole scene was of the most imposing character. A procession, composed of aged veterans and patriots, with feeble and tottering steps, as if treading upon the crumbling verge of the grave, bearing, in sad and melancholy array, the consecrated ashes of their most illustrious companions and countrymen to their sacred depository—moving at that hour most in unison with the sorrowing heart, just as the declining sun has ceased to tinge the horizon with his departing rays, and night is spreading around her gloomy mantle—a scene most correspondent with that in which the last glimmerings of the lamp of life are extinguished, and death veils in deep darkness the bereaved relatives and friends. Amidst this gloom, the flambeaux shed their glaring light, rendering the darkness more visible, and creating, as it were, a halo of glory around the illustrious dead. Not a drum is heard, nor a funeral note, save the deep toned bell and the minute gun, which impress the ear with their doleful sound. It is that deep silence amidst the gloom of night that impresses the volatile and thoughtless with a dread solemnity—the sacred temple rendered still more solemn by the habiliments of woe in which it is habited—the sable urn, whose flame in heartfelt eloquence proclaims, “though dead he still liveth,” and upon which, in characters of golden lustre, beams the name of him whose sacred ashes it contains, and is emblematic of that brightness in which that name shall shine through all succeeding ages.

The Urns used on the occasion, were justly proportioned and judiciously adapted to the purpose intended, and evinced the correct taste of the committee to whom the preparation of them was intrusted. Great credit is due to those respectable citizens who, rising above the littleness of contracted minds, and considering it honorable, volunteered their services to light the path to the tomb of their illustrious countrymen, who had long since illumined their way to LIBERTY and INDEPENDENCE.





REV'D. SIR—

I am desired by, and in behalf of, the Committee of Arrangements of the funeral honors, paid by the Citizens of Newark to our illustrious and venerated countrymen JOHN ADAMS and THOMAS JEFFERSON, to express to you their thanks for the very appropriate and impressive address you delivered on the occasion, and to request you will add to the favor already conferred, a copy of it for publication. The committee wish to combine it and an account of the funeral honors and other interesting incidents of the present period, in a publication about to be made of the proceedings and addresses which occurred in this town in commemoration of our late national Jubilee.

I am, Rev'd. Sir,
Most respectfully,
Yours &c.

WM. HALSEY.

Rev'd. PHILIP COURTLAND HAY.

Newark, July 16th, 1826.

DEAR SIR—

It is with much diffidence that I consent to the publication of my Address. The time allotted for preparing it was so short, that it was necessarily a hasty effusion. I am aware that many more interesting incidents might have been incorporated in the sketch given of our lamented countrymen, had my time admitted of more careful research; but I submit it to the candour of my fellow-citizens, just as it was delivered, with the hope it may be productive of some good.

Respectfully yours, &c.

PHILIP C. HAY.

WILLIAM HALSEY, Esq.

Newark, July 20th, 1826.

ADDRESS.



RESPECTED FELLOW-CITIZENS :—

IN compliance with your request, I meet you this evening on an occasion, in a high degree, solemn and interesting. He, in whom we all live and move, and have our being, has in one day severed by the stroke of death, from their kindred and their homes, and from twelve millions of sorrowing countrymen, two of those early patriots and statesmen, who, by their wise counsels, and noble and persevering efforts in the cause of freedom, were among the most important instruments of obtaining for our country, the rich blessings with which it is now crowned. The venerated ADAMS and JEFFERSON, are no more. They have bid adieu to earth, and sleep in the tomb ; but a nation's tears, poured upon their ashes, evince that they still live in the hearts of their countrymen, and their names will be transmitted from generation to generation, while gratitude exists in the human bosom, and liberty has an asylum upon earth. How mysterious and wonderful are the ways of Providence. The very day on which, fifty years ago, these venerable men, associated with others of a kindred spirit, boldly declared to the world the resolution of an oppressed people to burst the fetters of tyranny or perish in the attempt, was selected by infinite wisdom as the period when their honourable, useful, and patriotic lives should be terminated. How affecting the consideration, that at the very hour when hundreds of thousands were listening with thrilling delight to that declaration of Independence, whose wise, and just, and manly sentiments have rendered it the admiration of the world, the heart that dictated it was heaving its last throb, and the hand that penned it was moisten-

ed with the cold damp of death. And ere the Sun of Freedom's Jubilee had sunk below the horizon, the angel of death left the couch of its illustrious framer, and directing his course to the sage of fourscore years and ten, the firm and strenuous advocate of rational liberty, summoned *his* spirit to accompany that of his com-patriot statesman and friend, to the scenes of eternity. "They were lovely in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided." Farewell, ye faithful pair : Bold assertors of your country's wrongs—brave defenders of your country's rights—enlightened statesmen—friends of humanity, of America, and of the world, farewell. You lived to see the fair fabric, whose corner stone ye laid, erected and completed, and its strength tested and confirmed by the lapse of half a century, to hear the joyous acclamations of millions of freemen, whose bosoms beat high in the consciousness of independence, and whose prayers ascended in your behalf, then sunk into the arms of death, full of years and of honours, on the day ever dear to the children of Columbia. Be ours the sad, yet pleasing task, gratefully to record your distinguished services, and embalm your memories in our hearts. THOMAS JEFFERSON, the author of the declaration of Independence, entered early upon the toils and honors of public life. He was born in the county of Albemarle, in Virginia, in April, 1743. Such was the high estimation in which he was held by the citizens of his native state, that at the age of 22, their suffrages gave him a seat in the Colonial Legislature, and before he had reached 25, he was a leading member in that Assembly, and an active opponent of that course of tyrannical measures which Great Britain had commenced in relation to this country. Here the flame began to kindle in his bosom, which afterwards burned so brightly. Here was first manifested that ardent love of liberty, that heroic resolution and firmness in her defence, which marked every period of subsequent life ; and *here* began to develop the treasures of that mind, which Providence had destined to conceive the charter of his country's freedom. After serving his native state with increasing reputation and influence, un-

til the memorable period of the Revolution, he was then elected a member of the General Congress, and associated with a body of men whose sagacity, prudence, integrity and firmness in circumstances the most trying, and dangers the most appalling, have never been surpassed. And now the crisis had arrived, when the alternative of absolute submission to an infatuated and despotic King and Parliament, or a manly assertion of rights long disregarded and trampled upon, was left to America. The latter, was, after careful and deliberate discussion, resolved upon, and *Richard Henry Lee* moved "That these colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states." This motion was seconded by the illustrious ADAMS, whose death we mourn this evening, and a committee, consisting of Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Adams, Mr. Franklin, Mr. Lee and Mr. Livingston, were appointed to prepare a declaration in accordance with the views of the house, which had been unanimously expressed. On this occasion, the task devolved upon Mr. Jefferson, and from his classic pen proceeded that document, which, for perspicuity of style and sentiment, for a dignified and energetic recital of kingly domination and usurpation, of his country's wrongs, and her decided resolution no longer to endure them, and for a clear exposition of the principles upon which the revolution was founded, has already commanded the admiration of other countries besides his own. The beneficial effects of publishing this declaration at such a time, can hardly be estimated. It confirmed the resolute—it imparted courage to the timid—it silenced the clamours of the disaffected, and overawed the minions of royalty. It gave a most powerful impulse to the people throughout the Union, and was generally hailed with many demonstrations of joy. Its unanswerable appeals to truth and justice, called forth the eloquence of the friends of liberty in defence of the principles it avowed, even in the very Parliament that had repeatedly refused both to yield us our rights and redress our grievances, while it procured us the respect, the sympathies and the best wishes of the lovers of freedom and mankind, in every part of the world. It has

roused the spirit of liberty in other climes ; formed the model for other nations striving to burst the bonds of political tyranny, and caused the throne of despots to tremble. With the events which followed this declaration, until the acknowledgement of our Independence by our humbled and vanquished foe, you are familiarly acquainted. During this time, the active mind of Mr. Jefferson was vigorously employed in the service of his country and his native state. A considerable part of two years was occupied in revising, amending and digesting the laws of Virginia, in conjunction with those eminent jurists, Messrs. Wythe and Pendleton. Here his regard to human rights was strikingly visible, in his suggesting and procuring to be passed, at the very first session of the legislature as a State Assembly, an act forbidding the further importation of *slaves*. Yes, the friend of American liberty was the friend too of thee, degraded, oppressed, enslaved, bleeding *Africa*. Let her sable children weep over his urn, for it contains a heart that felt for her miseries, and a tongue that boldly pleaded for the emancipation of her sons and daughters. During a part of this time, likewise, his nervous pen was employed in writing *Notes on Virginia* ; a work extensively circulated at home and reprinted in Europe, and which has gained for its author much applause. At the close of our eventful struggle for Independence, soon as peace was permanently established, a grateful country appointed him in connexion with his deceased associate, and the wise and dispassionate Franklin, ministers plenipotentiary to the nations of Europe, for the purpose of forming treaties of alliance and of commerce. In this new and difficult work, his profound knowledge of human nature, and his superior skill as a diplomatist, shone forth. During a five years residence in Europe, he improved his leisure time by increasing his knowledge of the fine arts, and seeking and enjoying the society of the most distinguished literati of France. In 1789, he returned to his native land ; and ere he had reached the seat of retirement, where he lately breathed his last, the Father of his country, then recently elevated to the Presidency, informed

him by express that he was selected as his Secretary of State. This honourable and responsible office he cheerfully accepted, and performed its duties in a manner that has secured the approbation of posterity. It was a time that demanded peculiar wisdom, and peculiar firmness. The ministers of two rival, powerful and belligerent nations, were residents here. Between these, it was necessary to preserve the strictest neutrality. This delicate and difficult work Mr. Jefferson successfully performed, and his correspondence at this critical period discovered more clearly than ever the scholar, patriot and statesman. For four years he occupied this high station, and in that time many important state papers proceeded from his pen. The commerce of the United States, and many internal regulations claimed his attention; and in the reports which were written by him on these subjects, the variety as well as extent of his knowledge was apparent, and the homage of a nation was given to the acute mathematician and philosopher, as well as statesman. In 1794, he resigned his office and became a private citizen. He had prepared the declaration of his country's Independence; he had seen that Independence gained, and America taking her station among the nations of the earth, blest with a constitution framed with consummate wisdom and equity, and commencing a career of almost unparalleled prosperity and renown. He retired from public life, followed by the warm gratitude and profound respect of his countrymen, who could not long be contented to leave in obscurity such distinguished talents. Soon was he called to fill successively the highest offices in the power of his country to bestow. For eight years he guided the helm of state amidst many political storms, with the same sagacity and firmness which had early marked his public life. An entire unanimity of sentiment, on the measures of his administration, was not to be expected. In a land where Freedom has made her residence, where a spirit of inquiry, and the liberty of expressing any sentiment prevails, difference of opinion, even among the most wise and good, is to be looked for, and in his own lan-

guage, "error of opinion may be tolerated, where *reason* is left free to combat it." Years of experience, since the warmth of political controversy abated, has set the seal of wisdom to the course he pursued, and given him a high place in the respect and affections of a people, whose territory he greatly enlarged, and whose distinguished benefactor he ever was. In the quiet retirement, which he sought after his second Presidential term had expired, he still pursued with his wonted ardour and perseverance his country's good, by endeavouring to raise her literary character in the establishment of an important university. For this object he steadily laboured amidst the increasing infirmities of age, and with sanguine anticipations of success.

The evening of his life was well nigh clouded with pecuniary embarrassments; but America was not unmindful of the hoary headed statesman who had spent the vigour of youth and the prime of manhood in guiding her councils. Scarcely had the shouts of welcome to the Nation's guest, whose youthful arm had been nerved in defence of her liberties, died upon the ear, when, by an almost simultaneous impulse, Columbia's sons, having honoured the warrior with demonstrations of gratitude, veneration and love, which the pen of the historian will transmit to admiring posterity, turned their eyes to the sage of Monticello. They saw him struggling alike with the infirmities of fourscore years, and the pressure of poverty, and felt the debt they owed him. O it was a noble triumph of patriotism and liberality of sentiment, when the spirit of party sunk beneath the grateful recollections of his long and faithful services, and the citizens of our republic, without political distinction, pressed forward with their offerings to relieve his aged and anxious heart, to supply his wants and to testify that his name was indissolubly connected with the dearest privileges of freemen. America deeply mourns her loss; but she mourns under the sweet consciousness of having soothed the last days of her early and tried friend, and weeps over his remains with undissembled sorrow, respect and veneration. Her tears flow afresh

as she beholds stretched by his side, in the same cold embrace, another of her distinguished sons, the friend, the companion, the fellow statesman of her lamented Jefferson. Like him, the venerable Adams was among the first advocates of freedom; like him, his political career was marked with reputation to himself and blessings to his country, and like him, he died in her bosom, revered, honored and lamented. The annals of history contain not so striking a coincidence, as exists in the life and death of these great men.— They were associated in the most distinguished act of their lives, the drafting of the Declaration of Independence; one spirit animated their bosoms while advocating in the first Congress the most decisive measures in support of Independence. Both were employed, and at the same time, in framing laws for the respective States which gave them birth. Both were included in the first plenipotentiary commission issued by Congress after peace was concluded. Both were employed as ministers to the European powers at the same time and for the same purpose. Both filled the offices of Vice-President and President of the United States. Both returned to private life, after faithfully serving their country in cordial friendship with each other. Both lived to see her unrivalled prosperity, and on the natal day of her Independence, both finished their patriotic course. We bid them a last adieu, and turn to the living.

Officers and Patriots of the Revolution—I need not ask your sympathies on this occasion. The names of Adams and Jefferson are associated with scenes indelibly impressed upon *your hearts*. You well remember the emotions that sprung up in your bosoms when first the sentiments of that declaration which emanated from their minds, fired with the love of liberty, fell upon your ear. You caught the flame—you were eager for the contest—you shared its *toils*, its *trials* and its *triumphs*, and this evening you weep over two of your most worthy associates in the cause of freedom. Little band, your numbers are fast diminishing. The frosts of death are gathering upon your heads. The bending form—

the palsied arm—the unsteady step—the furrowed face, all tell approaching dissolution. The fire of patriotism will burn but a little longer. O let it be mingled with the flame of piety, and when the destroyer has done his office, your emancipated spirits will meet with a welcome reception from that band of christian patriots, who, having served with fidelity their country and their God, are reaping the rewards of eternal blessedness.

Respected fellow-citizens—This occasion calls not only for sorrow, but for gratitude likewise. At a crisis when the dearest interests of America were at stake, Jehovah raised up Adams and Jefferson, with others of a like spirit, to give wisdom and decision to our national councils, while he fitted for the tented field and the roar of battle the sagacious, undaunted, heroic, persevering Washington. To the wisdom and goodness of the Most High are we indebted for the services of that noble band, under whose guidance, and by whose arms our Independence was achieved. To him we are indebted for the long continuance of those valuable lives which were employed in completing the political edifice they had founded, and in strengthening and adorning it. Let us then unite with submission to that stroke which has clothed us with the badges of mourning, gratitude to the Dispenser of all events, that our country was favoured for so many years with the presence and the counsels of those venerable men whose death we mourn this evening.

Need I, in conclusion, say that this scene reminds us all that we must die. The tears, the wishes and the prayers of a family or a nation cannot avert the arrow of death. The wisest statesman, the most learned philosopher, the most skilful and courageous warrior must submit to his dominion. The cold grave must receive us all; and O how soon. Of the fifty-four who, half a century ago, with Adams and Jefferson affixed their signatures to the declaration of Independence, *one only* remains. That bright constellation, the light of which has shone upon the world for fifty years, is now reduced to a single star, whose beams feebly twinkle on the

horizon, and soon will be seen no more. Who in this assembly will celebrate the Centurial Jubilee? *Not one in fifty!*

Our life, my hearers, is but a vapour, which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. Man cometh forth as a flower, and is cut down. He fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not, for *thou O Lord*, turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return ye children of men. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be *fourscore* years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow, for it is soon cut off and we fly away. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.



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